

Bass (iamxl remix)

King Tee

Yo Pooh, let's... drop... some...
Bass, to make the walls shake
And vibrate the floor, just like an earthquake
King Tee is back again, but with a new topic
I wouldn't listen too close, 'cause it's toxic
A new format, complete with the tool
Even though I transform, I stay cool
For me to get taken, how would you figure it
Right off the bat, if you thought so would be ignorant
Or just stupid, or cold dumb
I play lead vocals, Pooh plays drums
Keith does cuts, suckers get torn but
I gotta break, here comes the horns...Bass, to make your heart shiver
I know you, remember back when I used to wear silver
But I gave it a toss, 'cause I was told
That you're not a real B-boy, without real gold
So I, went downtown to see
How much is the thirty inch dookie
It's quite a bit of money for a big gold chain
Throw him a thousand then he hand me some change
And now I'm cooler, in other words I got it goin'
Sway to the side, while I'm showin' a professional skill
That I put together with perfection
I gotta clear my throat, punch in the horn section!'Cause I need some boom, to crack the walls
Break the windows, shake the room
When I'm done take my photo, this is how it go though
King of cool lyrics, and I'm solo
As a rhyme preacher, shoulda been a teacher
Let the bass reach ya, and let it beat ya
Never givin' up 'cause I persist to be the dopest
I wouldn't take it as a gag or a joke it's
Serious, bass drum kickin' like a ninja
You want to dance to death, I'll send ya
If you say that I'm the coolest I'll probably say ya

Songwriters

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